Vol. 3

ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1878.

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cisco, we would respectfully call the atte ation of those indebted to us and ask them to make immediate settlement. MARKS, SIDEMAN & Co.

#### Cosmopolitan Restaurant ROSEBURG, OREGON.

Kept on the European plan) Nov.

LAST MOMENTS OF KING EMAN-UEL.

Seeing the imminent danger the Commissioner Aghemo begged the Prince to allow Count of Miafiori to enter the King's chamber. Prince Humbert acceeded to this request, and the Count of Miafiori was introduced. Umatille county wore out. Atter a few moments Professor Bruno Bacelli rushed precipitately from the apartment of the be large or small. King and indicated to the pering chamber that few moments of life remained to the king. Prince Work Done by Me as Good Humbert went immediately into his father's room and knelt at the foot of the bed. Next to him knelt the Count of Miaffori. There were present at the last breath, besides the Prince and the Polk county is very poor. Count, the three physicians, who stood near the couch, General De Sonnaz, General Medici, the president of the Council; the Comm. Carrenti, General Mezzacapo, Minister of War; Signor Visone, Colonel Guidotti, Lieut. Forest Grove. tenant Colonel Carenzi and other officers in service, and four "garfour confidential domestics of shipment. Victor Emmanuel, for whom he had a great affection.

THE LAST SCENE. All present knelt. Signor Depretto fell to the floor, convulsed ed State Printer,' has filed his with sobs and weeping. Victor bouds. Emmanuel, after having looked once more in the face of each one present, gave a gentle sigh, half atorial race. closed his large eyes and died sits ting in bed, leaning toward the left side, with inclined nead. Territory is estimated at about it and concludes it does not exist. Some who were present at the 60,000. painful mement assert that Victor Emmanuel appeared sleeping rather than dead. His position when dead was the same one State. Located at Sugar Pine Mountain; Postoffice taken by the King when, traveling by rail, he slept upon his say they are prepared to farnish the placed his ear in the region of the fire. heart. The experiment lasted but an instant, and, rising, Pro-King of Italy is dead; he seems the newspapers. Lumber always on hand, and all persons asleep after a long and glorious

## You Can't Tell.

The sound of blows and cries attracted a crowd before a house and directly a policeman came sauntering along. He seemed a trifle anxious, and yet made no movement, and one of the crowd

Why in the name of heaven don't you stop that? Is is a fight? inquired the offi- ward.

Ot course. Are you sure?

Why even a fool can tell that

some one is be pounded to death, Perhaps so, mused the officer, but you can't tell-can't teli. I me see if I can hear crockery bang haul, against the walls.

faith to the idea that the earth is have about closed a contract to hills, whose summits seemed to gradualls becoming cooler, and resume work on the Capital mine, Cracked Wheat, Graham Flour, some day freeze up solid and kill The stock to be sold by Assignee all the house plants left out over Bush will probably be bid pretty night; but the indications in this well up. quarter, just now, don't that way -not quite.

times a day," was the reply that startled the good woman, and put her in a reverie as to whether the Mills, Reapers, Pumps, and all kinds man was a heathen, or had mis-

Mary Ellen Chase is authority outnumber the men three to one in heaven. Will sne dispel the agonizing doubts in a puzzled brain by coming forward and ex-HAVING DIFPOSEE OF OUR MER- brain by coming forward and ex-Messrs. Toklas. Baden & Co., of San Fran- stances heaven could be heaven -tor the men.

Poetical license is about as flexible as repentance in time of danger, but it does seem as it was taking a mean advantage a horse was named atter her. A. E. CHAMPAGNE, Proprie. of to make Ephesians ryme with The only first-class house in Rosebug lower regions, as an ambitious contributor persists in doing.

NOTES AND NEWS.

War subsiding. The grain yellowing. Harvest commencing. Hot, hotter, hottentot.

Destitute familes in Umatilla. Gov. Chadwick returned from

A few weeks will determine as to whether the present crop will

Country relations are in tavor. Fri-day cotaes along every day n the week.

The deaf man is the only one who enjoys a shave.

Flour is worth \$8 a barrel in Corry county. From north of Dallas wheat in

H. McAully has been arrested at Corvallis for till tapping.

There is not an empty house in Jacksonville.

Blooded pigs and sheeps are Mancini, Comm, Aghemo, Count being shipped to Victoria from

Captain Brown, of Astoria, has cons de chambrie," who were the 1,000 gallons of fish oil ready for

Seventh day adventists have begun their camp meeting about three miles from Salem.

W. B. Carter, the newly elect-The Juction paper gives Nec-

mith a lively send off in the Sen-The population of Washington

Amity is said to contain more mance, Rothermel. I know you would dally no longer. bachelors and grass widows than any other neighborhood in the

Mr. Bardwell's housee and far- something about it, as there chair in the car. Professor Bruno niture, valued at \$2,000, Linn is always about our sorrows, The Company owning these mills would ther approached the King and county, has been destroyed by which prompts me to keep it out quieted me.

Some one thinks the world is tessor Bruno said in a loud voice naturally bad because nobody SUGAR PINE, FIR & CEDAR interrupted by sobs: "The first ever reads a sermon published in

to see the eclipse of the sun on the 29th instant. Be on hand at half-past twelve and gaze til

on Mullett-street the other day, ty, is building a new schooner at as I loved her, you will unders Gardiner city. It will be an elagant vessel when completed.

Two engines for the Dayton and Sheridan narrow guage railroad, has arrived at Portland. that never was on land or sea, The road is being pushed to. | that I heard you reading to Miss

A drunken man was knocked of a train, between Oregon City world to me, and all because I and New Era the other day, and loved Alice Graem. not hurt in the least.

A gentleman who came up the jumped in just such a case as this river recently reports the run of and found that it was a young salmon in the Columbia on the feet of the mountains; what we lady taking music lessons instead increase. One boat took one said to each other I cannot tell, of a row. Keep still boys and let hundred and eleven, fish at one but I know that these long hours

Many able minds pin their Major Lord and other stockhold. trees, with far above us the great

"What is your religion, Mr. Schultz, and who is said to be a tear would strike me dumb. Glibber?" asked the landlady of desperate character, had a narher new boarder. "Meat three row escape from being captured at Portland.

## The Reason.

Why the famous race-horse did not win the race at Louisville is called Mollie McCarthy, is friend in the person of Colonel to offer was kept to myself. McCarthy, and he has a daughter, Miss Mollie, who is said to be the most beautiful and accomplished was in honor of this belle that the be time enough. celebrated little mare was called.

A PULL BACK.

"Independent in all things; Neutral in Nothing."

A little Pull Back sought one day The gates of Paradise; St. Peter wiped his spectacles, And rubbed his ancient eyes.

And throngs of female angels came With curious gaze the while, Intent, as ladies always are, To see the latest style.

The Saint put on his glasses then-An observation took "What! What!" he said, "this traverses The laws of musn't look."

"Tied back in front! Piled up behind! 'Twill never do, I fear! The thing is too ridiculous-You cannot enter here."

What did she do? My curious friend, She got behind a tree; And in a jiffy she was dressed, As angels ought to be.

St. Pe er kissed her then, and said: "Pass in, my little dear; But mind you musn't introduce Such naughty fashions here.

A MAN'S STORY.

man. But I tell you, Rothermel, a rose-and was drmb! my romance hidden away from lost forever. curious eyes, as well as the rest of you. I sometimes wonder if there can be a life so prosaic that

nut. But the world does not see Let me tell you about the rowell enough to be quite sure you will not tell it to any one. It would not interest them, if you were to do so, and there is someof sight of all but those who can

understand me. I met Alice Graem at the White mountains six years ago, and I loved her from the very first time I saw her. There was Get your smoked glass ready something about her which seemed different f om any woman I had ever met before. She is the first and only woman who ever could set my heart in a flutter by her glance or the touch of her A. M. Simpson, of Coos couns hand. If you ever love a woman stand what I mean when I tell you that, that summer was the summer time of life and all the world to me. The mountains seemed to have caught that "light Finlay about last night. The sky was tender as her eyes. The sunshine seemed to have a new off the track by the cowcatcher brightness. The world was a new

I saw her every day, and was ing. with her a great deal. We walked together in the wild, delightspent with her in the silence and Capt. Miles Bell, J. G. Wright, grandeur of the old rocks and the pierce heaven itself, were the

sweetest hours I ever knew. The summer went by, and 1 did not tell her that I loved her. I could not. Of e and often the Wilson, who escaped from the words came to my lips but I could State Prison in company with not utter them. A wild, foolish

then, why I felt as I did, when I me that you loved me." tried to tell her the truth. It I cannot te'l you any more thus explained: Away up in the had nothing to fear and every- must go on my way alone, haunt- Mongolian gambling saloon. gold regions of Nevada Captain thing to encourage me, I was a ed by the memory of what was, Winters had a warm and devoted pittful coward, and the love I had and is, and of what may not be.

her eyes lit up as a morning-glory out. Ah!-thanks!

does when the sun strikes it suddenly. Her face was radiant for one moment. Then her eyes wavered and fell, and she did not look up until I was close by and

held out my hand with a few

words of greeting. My heart was in a flutter of gladness. She was near-and I loved her! After that we met often. Once I came near showing her my heart would to God I had done st Rothermel! I was very near heaven-the gates were almost open

-but I dared not venture in and they will never unclose for me again. Pon't accuse me of talking sentiment, for I am not. It you ever love a woman you will find that her love is to you on earth what heaven will be when you are dead. I believe that. So

will you. I said that I came near showing her my heart. We were alone. I had been reading some poem to her, and its story of love had carried my heart along on its tide of passion, until I felt that it was I loved her, that woman you my own story. I shut the book see going down the street, with and turned to her with my heart the child clinging to hand. You upon my lips. Her eyes were strangely tender with the feeling look at me wonderingly, for you which the poem I had been readhave probably come to the same ing had awakened in her breast conclusion that most of my friend | She smiled into n y eyes-I toucs have, that I never loved any wo- hed her hand as you might touch ing.

If I had only spoken! But that least. I loved that women as I shall wild, cursed fear was upon me never love any one else in this and the happiness of a lifetime wide world. So you see I have slipped from my grasp, and was kin.

I did not see her again for months. She had gone South to tions.

visit some friends. But I dreamed of her, in my poultry. it does not have a touch of ro- day-dreames, and laid my plans mance in it somewhere. I think for the future, and not one plan was woven in which she was not things. the central thought. When she came back I would speak ou'.

By and by I heard that she had a lover in that Southern city anxiety. where her friends lived. A fear sprung up in my heart. What if I should tose her, after all? But turn the thought that she loved me

I waited anxiously for her coming home. She came at lust, and the told me that she did not come

I would go to her. I would

tentment. make my happiness sure. I went to her. She met me with a touch of the brightness in her face. Then it grew pale, and I fancied that she was ill at ease. She did not seem like her old selt. True, I could call the color sure to get good. to her cheek for a moment, at some low word of mine, and her eyes would light up with the old perfect, and yet we amend not our tenderness, but a swift shadow own faults. would tall and hide it all.

At last I spoke out: "Alice," I said, "I love you. I have come to tell you so at last." Her face grew pale as death. Her eyes filled with a darker

"Oh, why have you told me this now?" she cried. "If you many.-Emerson. and only told me this before!" My heart seemed to stop heat-

"You love me!" I cried. "Non thing must come between us "There is a promise that I can-

not break between us," she said; and her voice sounded far away. "I am to marry Douglas Leith. It was then that I realized what I might have had, had it not lost her-and. God help me! I T., doing well. loved ber so well!"

"I thought you loved me," I said, by and by, when I could command my voice.

to a passion of tears. "But I army officers from this city to agony of expectant auticipation. thought you could not care very Vancouver, there were but two "So I notice," replies she cooly, I have wondered often, since much for me, for you never told vacant houses in that town.

was not because I was afraid of about that last interview, Rothher frowning on my wooing, for ermel. I went away knowing I was sure that she loved me. I that the woman I had lost loved had read it in her eyes, and in the me, and might have been mine if tell-tale color which would rise to I had spoken out like a man taken an angel plumage, owing to her cheeks, sometimes, at word when I ought to have done so. a bullet having passed through or look of mine. But, for all I But I had lost her forever. I his head pending a quarrel in a But I told my self that there ted man, Rothyrmal, but I am. last trip of the Great Republic, to was no use in hurrying matters. When I see that woman, as we I would see her by and by, when saw her just now, you cannot visit her aged mother, now in her young lady in all Nevada, and it the winter came, and that would guess how my heart cries out for seventy-fifth year, who resides in newspaper for libel. He not only The winter came and we met not been a coward.

And so a human being, beautiful again. I shall never forget that For your own sake and hers, if icine on the Pacific coast, having assertions of the paper being and a belle, gets a little fame in meeting any more than I shall you love a woman, Rothermel, commenced her studies in Salem, abundantly substantiated. Clerthe newspapers from the fact that forget our parting. It was at a tell her so. Don't shipwreck where she attended the Medical gymen run great risks by not party. I saw her standing apart your happiness as I have mine. Department ci the Willamette being subscribers to every paper

"Keep a Stiff Upper Lip."

There has something gone wrong, My brave boy, it appears, For I see your proud struggle

To keep back the tears. That is right. When you cannot Give trouble the slip, Then bear it, still keeping "A stiff upper lip."

Though you cannot escape Disappointment and care, The next best thing to do Is to learn how to bear,

If when for life's prizes You're running, you trip, Get up-start again. "Keep a stiff upper 1 p."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Denying a fault doubles it. Knavery is the worst trade. Quiet consience gives sleep, Boasters are cousins to liars. Foolish fear doubles danger. Modesty is a guard to virtue. Notions are ideas partly formed.

Richest is he that wants the

Upright walking is sure walks

wirtue and happiness are near

The sleeping fox catches no Blunt people often says sharp

Progress is born of doubt and You never lose by doing a good

Liberty is a priceless jewel of

Worging is the acquiring of knowledge. Humility is the mother of con-

Be lively, but not light, solid, sort of a jewsharp I am." out not sad Keep good principles, and they

will keep you. Try to get good, and you are with a carsweel."

We would wilingly have others A page digested is better than the driver.

volume harriedly read .- Macau-"The voice of joy and health is in the dwelling of the righteous. There is always room for a man of torce and he makes room for

He who thinks he can do with out others is mistaken; he who thinks others cannot do without him is still more mistaken.

# TERRITORIAL.

Peach trees are loaded down

Some twenty five men are in been for my insane tolly. I had the Skyhomish river mines, W. Mr. Lamme and two bired men

Dick Hoyt doesn't want to Je

Governor of Idaho, and we don't

the former's farm in Boise valley.

blame him, it all Governors are to be "warmed" like Brayman. A Boise City Chinaman has

Mrs. Dr. M. P. Sawtelle, of You never dreamed I was a haun- San Francislo, came up on the sprained. what it might have had, if I had Sero, Linn county. Mrs. Sawtelle lest the suit but all the reputa. was the first lady student of med- tion he ever had in the trial, the from the crowd, and went toward \* \* \* Will you give University, afterwards graduating in their respective cities. Be polite to the aged every her. She saw me coming, and me a light?-my cigar has gone in a medical school in New York

### THE TITLED TRAGEDIAN.

A tall, wild eyed man was. standing on the esplanade with tolded arms gazing in spellbound awe upon the fountain. His hat was crushed down lightly over his eyes, concealing a brow that has-but why should we anticipate? His chin rocked nerviously on his breast. With two. oblique steps to the right, and a. couple to the left, he gave utterauce to his emotions in deep and heavy tones, so impassioned that the fish in the basin propped up themselves on the ends of their tails and peered over the edge to. see what the row was about.

"Ger-and! gel-oomy! and pecks. culeesyar! It stands alone in its, vast solitude amidst the busy. haunts of men!" exclaimed the stranger, drawing the drapers of his ulster duster closed about him. "Magnificent! Expensive. Knowledge is ascertained facts. and darnation pretty! And yet it Ideas are pictures in the mind. is but limpid water that plashes. gently from its wide-spreadingasr-m -! 'Twere better far, me-Be just before you are generous. thinks, and more in keeping with its magnificent majesty that wine -the crimson-dyed elixir, that, doth inspire to thoughts of love; and deeds of daring, as when the gentle wyndes of springtimebut ho! without there! who comes with such helter-skelter, rattle tebang, jarring discord to mock me. Strong reasons make strong ac- in me musing and pinion to solid e-e-airth me soaring thoughts."

A street car was coming up the track as fast as two mules could drag it. The stranger faced about, fell into the attitude that Ajax assumed when he unders, took to scarce the lightning into. Candid thoughts are always the woods, and then with a clenched hand bobbing in unison with the vibrating movement of his chin he proceeded in a tone.

that made the ground tremble. "Avaunt the base craven ! Pull" in thy chargers and halt thy chariot! Intrude not the din and clamor of thy mercenary traffic upon me sacred meditations, or by all the dogs of war I will spring upon thee in my madness, rend thee in me fury, and let thy starving spirit speed with the flight of light to its home in Hades. That's just exactly the.

But the driver kept the mules, going and sung out: "Clear the track there, ye old: blather-skite, or I'll flatten, ye.

"Who is he?" asked;a, passen-"Don't know, couldn't tell him, from a lunatic or a fiddler, eard He was George the Count Jo-

The renowed horse of Petaluma, commonly known as the "Man-Eater," although dead, bas lett relatives in this country and one of them has just won the proud title, of the "Boy-Eater," He gained his reputation last Sunday on the road to Milwaukie, by catching his rider by the foot, jerking him. from the saddle and chawing him, uctil his voracious appetite. was appeased. Since this time he has. with ripe fruit on the Clearwater shown what his owner calls a "terrific" disposition, and thequestion now is "What are we going to do. with our horses?"

"Just one," murmured ho, involuntarity drawing closer to the are killing 300 rabbits a day on luscious lips that smiled upon him with such ravishing tender-"I did! ' she cried, and burstins Even before the order of the ness, while his own, quivered in, glancing at the clock, "and time for you to turn up your coat collar and shut the door from the. outside." He went.

Dr. Wm. Jolly, of Hillsboro, was thrown by his team of mules with considerable force against a bridge on his return home from this city last Monday, and to deep. gashes cut in head. His breast, arm and leg were also badly.

A Canadian preacher sued a

Be honest and frank.